

EXTRACTS.

WITHOUT AND WITHIN.

My friend, in the presence of the door, I look through the window at the door, I look him with his brother away, As I could do—but only more.

His eyes on me against the pane, His heart on my brilliant lot, Broaches at his shining face in vain, And does me to a place more lot.

No need in me to answer you, A silent wonder by my side, His arms, bare shoulders, and a row Of fountains for the door too wide.

No thanks how happy is my arm "Nath his white-gloved and jeweled hand And wishes me some dreadful harm, Hearing the merry cooing explode.

Meanwhile I only curse the hour Of hunting still the same old coo; And envy him, outside the door, In golden quiet of the moon.

The winter wind is not so cold, As the bright smile he sees me win, Nor the heat's oldest wine so red, As our poor bubbled beer and thin.

I envy him the ungrateful grace By which his frowning face he warms, And drag my lady's shawl and drape The galley away of dreamy forms.

Oh, could he have any more of this, And I this quiet—past a doubt, 'Twould still be one man better within And just another better without.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, in *Australasia*.

INTERESTING CONTEST BETWEEN TWO CELEBRATED FRENCH AUTHORS.

An interesting case has been on trial in Paris recently. M. Mario Uchard accuses M. Victorien Sardou of dramatic plagiarism. M. Uchard is well known as the author of several successful dramas, among them "Le Flambeau," a play which made a great sensation in Paris about thirty years ago. It is from this play that M. Uchard accuses M. Sardou of plagiarizing. The Queen-mother of the plaintiff's counsel was, in brief, that the plot in both pieces was identical, consisting of a husband and wife separated, but meeting after fifteen years, and of a child, that believed its mother to be dead; the only difference being in the sex of this child, a boy in "Le Flambeau," and a girl in "Olette." Mr. Uchard appeared for M. Sardou, showed the need of proving that in the two plays the separation of the married couple was brought about in the same manner, and gave rise to similar results, and also that in the same situations the characters made use of same language. Now Olette is a faithless wife, who is driven from her husband's house; Le Flambeau is a great artist, who leaves her home of her own free will. Olette brings dishonour upon her husband's name, thus preventing the marriage of Berengere; Le Flambeau takes an assumed title. Further, the daughter of Olette does not know, until the last act, that she has found her mother. Henri, Le Flambeau's son, knows everything from the beginning. M. Uchard was bound to admit that similar language was twice used. The cry of the mother in both pieces is identical, "Rendez-moi mon enfant," and in both the child addresses its mother as *ma mère* and *ma mère*; but he explained these as being simply best adapted to the moment, and therefore not necessarily original. Extracts from pamphlets written on the subject by the two dramatists were freely read during the proceedings. The most interesting part was the account given by M. Sardou in his *brochure* of his friendly meetings with M. Uchard after the production of "Olette," and the correspondence that passed between them at last stated his grievance.

MR. SPOONDYKE'S INJURED FOOT.

"My dear," whispered Mr. Spoondyke, hobbling into his wife's room and throwing himself into a chair with a desolate expression of despair on his visage. "My dear, there is something the matter with my foot, and I can't make out what the trouble is. I am going to do about it?" Are you sure it isn't corn?" hazarded Mrs. Spoondyke, kindly. "Sometimes corns hurt worse than anything else; but I never heard of people dying of them." "No, it isn't corn," howled Mr. Spoondyke, musing his foot and phrasing at his wife with untiring expression of rage and pain. "What do you think this foot is, anyway? An actual ulcer? When did you ever hear of a corn that reached from the heel to the knee? Which of your friends ever had a corn that hurt like the ear?" and Mr. Spoondyke touched his foot carefully to the floor and eyed his wife narrowly to see if she noticed the expression of agony on his face. "If it hurts this way, it is a serious thing," exclaimed Mrs. Spoondyke triumphantly. "All you have got to do is to take your foot off and put your slippers on." "That's it," yelled Mr. Spoondyke, hauling off his shoe and fling it across the room. "When a man is dying of inflammatory rheumatism, it's only a bunion! You've got it! A pain that starts at the toe, runs the back of the neck down the spine, and over the spine is a bunion! Show me that bunion," he continued, sticking his leg out straight and pointing his finger at the offending foot. "Take this digit in your lively hand and place it tenderly on the bunion before I do and forget what you've said. Pick it out of the surrounding atmosphere, be yelled, wringing his foot and bounding up and down in his chair in a delirium of rage. "Place the bunion from its mountain fastness on the hoof of Spoondyke and hold it up to the gaze of the world!" "Does it hurt?" commenced Mrs. Spoondyke, soothingly. "Hurt!" roared Mr. Spoondyke springing from his chair and dancing around the room like a madman. "Does it hurt?" he yelled. "Hurt! It's a pain! Say, my dear, my dear, my dear, instead of going into the country this summer, we'll stay in a stock of bunions and wear 'em around for our health and recreation! Hurt!" he shrieked, breaking out in a new spot. "Hurt! It feels like a hot iron! That's what it is, a bunion! It took you to hit it! When

language, including Greek, Hebrew, and Syriac. Among his published works were a literal translation of the "Ezra," "Disquisitions against the Jews," and a "Treatise against Plays." Towards the close of his life, the controversy between the Manichees and the Molinists became so embittered that the Archbishop of Paris, ordered his clergy to withhold the last sacraments from any dying man who should decline to take the Bull Unigenitus. The Duke, a zealous Jesuit, having failed to comply with this condition, the curé of St. Etienne-du-Mont actually refused him the sacraments, which were accordingly administered by his own chaplain. The curé, who knew that the legality of the refusal was doubtful, rather contrived a prosecution; but the Duke absolutely forbade any action to be taken against him.

Louis Philippe, fourth Duke of Orleans (of the creation of 1830), distinguished himself at Dettingen and Waterloo, and by such constitutional opposition to arbitrary government, as was then possible. He stood for the rights of parliament, befriended the philosophers, and had his children educated. But his fame is lost in that of his son, Louis Philippe Joseph, who became Duke of Orleans in 1820—the reputation of "Egalité" can be called France. Still the great-grandfather whose name is worth having. A shrewd observer of men, the Marshal Prince of Ligne, writes: "The society of the Duke of Orleans till within a year of the Revolution was composed of the very best elements."

"We have seen him risk his life to save that of one of his men, shooting and wounding or, because his carter, through the fellow's own carelessness, received some pellets in the neck from the Duke's gun. I have seen him endeavour to fight a duel like any private gentleman, venturous yet perfectly cool-headed in a balloon, and setting a good example at Ulant, whatever party may say to the contrary. The origin of the Duke of Orleans as a fighter. The accusation of cowardice brought against the Duke was certainly unfounded. In the action between D'Orville and Koppel, in which he commanded a division of the French fleet, he failed to understand one of the Admiral's signals; but, far from striking him, he immediately ordered his ships to open fire, by which means he saved the honour of the French flag. He was also a great sportsman, and was fond of attending to the Duke of the Holy Ghost across a white waistcoat.

Egalité, like each of his four predecessors in the dukedom, left but one son, who however, was fortunate in leaving a numerous race to renew, if it may be, the honours of his line—St. James's Gazette.

WELSH JOKING.

It has sometimes been libelously insinuated that if the Welsh character has a fault, it is to be found in a lack of humour. A young quartermaster at Tal-y-bont, Carmarthen, has now triumphantly refuted this odious charge. On one occasion he was placed just outside the house of a family with whom he was on the best of terms, a detonator with a lighted fuse attached. Having done this, the gentle humourist went to a little distance, and waited for the event. But the lady of the house happening to hear the ticking sound of the lighted fuse, came out to see what was the matter, and, being fortunately endowed both with presence of mind and muscular strength, she forthwith kicked the detonator to a safe distance. There it exploded harmlessly, and the joker then explained that the whole thing was a bit of fun. So it really seems to have been, since the family whom he had marked down for bombardment appeared strongly to regret his visit, and to have been very much amused by his own joke. He was assured he only wished to give them "just a bit of a start." Perhaps they might have taken a somewhat different view if their windows had been smashed or their door broken in. However that may be, the bench entered into the humour of the situation, and the quartermaster was rewarded by the principal of the school, who, from the imputation of being too matter of fact to appreciate a joke—*Globe*.

CARRIED OVER NIAGARA.

At about sundown last evening a man was carried over the falls. Who he was is not known. His dress and appearance indicated respectability, and after his fall into the rapids his self-possession was extraordinary. His boat was a very good one, docked over on the bow, and I should think would carry three or four tons. No other than a person unacquainted with the current above the falls, and the head of Great Island where I was on the head of Great Island where I was discovered the boat, then near half a mile below the foot of Navy Island, and nearly two miles above the falls.

There seemed to be two in the boat. It was directed toward the American shore—the wind was blowing from the shore, and the sail was still standing. "Bring me down to the boat," he called out. I regarded the position of the boat as extraordinary and hazardous, and watched it with intense anxiety. Soon I discovered the motion of his boat, and from the changing direction of the boat, concluded it had but one. While constantly approaching nearer and nearer the American shore, I could discern the boat, and the time it took the first fall in the rapids, about half a mile above Goat Island, it was directly above the Island.

There it was turned up the river and for some time the wind kept it nearly stationary. The only hope seemed to be to come directly to Goat Island; and whether I should run half a mile to give an alarm or swim to the island was a question of painful doubt. But soon the boat was again turned toward the American shore. Then it was certain that it must go down the American rapids.

I ran for the bridge, called a man at the toll-gate, and we ran to the main bridge in time to see the boat just before it got to the first large fall in the rapids. Then I saw but one man—he was standing at the stern with his arms outstretched, and the boat was down the current and as it plunged over he sat down.

I was astonished to see the boat rise, with the mast and sail standing, and the man again erect directing the boat toward the shore. As he came to the next and then would rise and apply his oar in the immediate current. Still there was hope that he would come near enough to the top to jump, but in a moment it was gone. Another, that he might jump over the rock near the bridge; but the current dashed him from under the bridge, breaking the mast. Taking his car, and pointing his boat toward the main shore, he cried, "Hail I better jump from the boat!" We could not answer, for either seemed certain destruction. Within a few rods of the falls the boat struck a rock, turned over and lodged. He appeared to crawl from under it, and swim with his arms outstretched, and then he was seen in his hand till he went over the precipice.

Without the power to render assistance—for half an hour watching a strong man struggling with every nerve for life, yet doomed with almost the certainty of death to an immediate and awful death, although I was every effort for his preservation. I was almost at a loss for words. I pray God never again to experience—*Dallas Advertiser*.

HONGKONG MARKETS.

As Reported by CHINESE on 8th Oct. 1893.

COTTON GOODS.

AMERICAN DRILL, 30 yards, per piece	2.35 to 2.50
Drill, 14 lbs., per piece	2.30 to 2.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 20, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 30, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 40, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 50, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 60, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 70, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 80, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 90, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 100, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 110, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 120, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 130, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 140, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 150, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 160, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 170, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 180, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 190, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 200, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 210, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 220, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 230, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 240, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 250, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 260, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 270, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 280, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 290, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 300, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 310, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 320, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 330, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 340, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 350, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 360, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 370, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 380, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 390, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 400, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 410, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 420, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 430, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
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Cotton Yarn, No. 470, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 480, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 490, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 500, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 510, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
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Cotton Yarn, No. 530, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
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Cotton Yarn, No. 580, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
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Cotton Yarn, No. 610, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 620, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 630, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 640, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 650, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 660, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 670, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 680, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 690, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 700, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 710, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 720, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 730, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 740, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 750, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 760, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 770, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 780, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 790, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 800, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 810, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 820, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 830, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 840, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 850, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 860, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 870, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 880, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 890, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 900, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 910, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 920, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 930, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 940, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 950, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 960, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 970, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 980, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 990, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50
Cotton Yarn, No. 1000, per 40 lb. bale	28.00 to 28.50

WOOLLEN GOODS.

VESSELS.	DATE OF (ARRIVAL)	CAPTAIN.	FROM AND
Active	Sept. 23	Revelash	Dan
Catherine	Oct. 3	T. Buechel	Brit
Chau-chi Kian	Oct. 6	F. Webb	Brit
Chien-an	Oct. 7	F. Wallace	Brit
City of Peking	Oct. 1	Berry	Amer
T. T. Hook	Sept. 3	W. Jarvis	Brit
Donglas	Oct. 5	S. Ashton	Brit
Dumy	June 30	Remondina	Spain
Eden	—	Sturmi	Brit
Fokien	Oct. 8	H. Harris	Brit
Geolung	Oct. 3	P. W. Case	Brit
Grovia	Sept. 12	E. Soloria	Spain
Greyhound	Oct. 7	J. Oest	Brit
Hanfan	—	D. Weston	Brit
Holani	—	T. T. Bonning	Brit
Honam	Oct. 7	Wallace	Brit
Japan	Sept. 23	Gardner	Brit
Kiangang	—	Lafourcade	Brit
Kiangshing	—	S. W. Groggin	Brit
K'oto Maru	—	D. Hammond	Japan
Lee Yung	June 19	Chan	Am
Leunoo	Sept. 23	Scott	Brit
Man-vian	Oct. 6	Graciosa	Brit
Meikong	Oct. 6	Goo, Willis	Brit
Nelson	Sept. 23	Thom	Brit
Olympia	Oct. 4	Christiansen	Ger
Peking	Sept. 30	Hennemann	Brit
Shing-ou	Oct. 6	McCaslin	Brit
Towam	—	—	—
Uru Maru	April 21	Rose	Brit
Ses. Gall	—	Haydon	Brit
Vogwarts	Oct. 5	Boysen	Brit
White Cloud	—	A. Beaulieu	Brit